

RICHMOND VA LITHOG! & PUBLISHED BY GEO. DUNN & COMP ' P.O. BOX.991 GOLUMBIA S.C. JULIAN A. SELBY

"The Southern Soldier Boy"





When Bob comes home from war's alarms,
We'll start anew in life,
I'll give myself right up to him,
A dutiful, loving wife.
I'll try my best to please my dear,
For he is my only joy;
He is the darling of my heart,
My Southern Soldier Boy.
Yo! ho! yo! ho! yo! ho! ho! ho! ho! ho! ho!
He is my only joy,
He is the darling of my heart,
My Southern Soldier Boy.

Oh! if in battle he was slain,
I am sure that I should die,
But I am sure he'll come again
And cheer my weeping eye;
But should he fall in this our glorious cause,
He still would be my joy,
For many a sweetheart mourns the loss
Of a Southern Soldier Boy.
Yo! ho! yo! ho! yo! ho! ho! ho! ho! ho! ho! ho!
I'd grieve to lose my joy,
But many a sweetheart mourns the loss
Of a Southern Soldier Boy.

I hope for the best, and so do all
Whose hopes are in the field;
I know that we shall win the day,
For Southrons never yield,
And when we think of those that are away,
We'll look above for joy,
And I'm mighty glad that my Bobby is
A Southern Soldier Boy.
Yo! ho! yo! ho! ho! ho! ho! ho! ho! ho! ho!
He is my only joy,
He is the darling of my heart,
My Southern Soldier Boy.